Written Exclusively for The Evening Star.

the Evening Star.

E WAS A CONgressman, and he stood in the fiorist's, "Thoubtless God could blood. A year or two later the hunters who "Doubtless God could have made a sweeter thing than a rose, but He didn't," he remarked, and then buried his face in the basket of rare red basket of rare red the tragedy. roses which he had just arranged with his own hands, and among which he had slipped a white card.

the tragedy.

Not unlike the story of the Great Rose is that of the superb Jacqueminot, which takes its hame from a tragedy in the life of Napoleon's favorite general. This man of uncontrollable passion in a fit of anger killed the lover of his only child, in her presence. A few months later she too.

her presence. A few months later she, too, died of a broken heart. Close beside where

dered lover reddened the roses as it gushed from the rapier wound over his heart, and

roots of the once blood soaked tree a tender

ways the grand passion, you know. This is

such a pretty story that one would like to

believe it, and it is not so far away from own time that myths and legends have

got it mixed with their fables, so I think

It was in 1850 that Gen. Neil for distin-

guished services at Magenta was created

laid in the pink palm the perfect rose, and

Marechal bowed low before her, and, touch-

ing the rose with her lips, she said, "It is

His Irish gallantry had overstepped the

bounds, and the empress, blushing beneath the pleading gleam of his eyes, said haught-

"I pray your forgiveness," he craved in-

staff, Lewal, who afterward became minis-ter of war of the French republic, saw the

marechal take from a newly-opened en-velope a faded yellow rose, whose fragrance

was sweet, even in death. He brushed it

curious. That rosebud had been christened and kissed by an empress, and for one long

evening had rested above her heart-"this

They are all so sweet, the roses, that one

does not wonder that they are made the servants of sentiment, from the time the

tiny wave of life starts till it breaks at last

and sympathy, roses and regrets. We lay white roses beside the new born babe, and

burden the arms of the bridesmaids. The banquet board glows under its weight of multi-colored roses, they fill the cathedral with incense, like odors for the christen-ing, and they fittingly mark, from loving

hands, the flight of years. The June rose daughter of the Congressman will find on the white card hidden in her Jacqueminots

a bit of verse, original and not unmusical:

Since the early light of morn Made the sweet June roses redder.

In the hour that you were born.

"Eighteen years of shine and shadow,

"You have filled our lives with fragrance,

Then, "There's rosemary, that's for re-

membrance," and the faint, sweet fragrance of the rose, more often than that of any flower, comes up to us from the treasure

"When love was sweet in the lives we led

As the leaven that lives in the latter

To grow in the flowers, the books that we

The romp and rush of the grapevine

In words and work, to be filled and fed

"Though the red and white roses have lost

They come, through the mellow and mar-

Some Difference.

Mrs. Twickenham (to Mrs. Sl.mson)-"I

was going to get me a swell gown this sum-

His Opinion.

Mr. Casey (alderman)-"Phwat do yez

With the harvest of love that we used to

In the ashes of summers long ago,

Bud most precious, daughter sweet; And the fairest of earth's flowers,

See your sisters at your feet."

boxes of the vanished years:

their leaves

From Puck.

congratulations, roses and condolence, ro

we may accept it as true.

He broke off one of the long-stemmed beauties and stuck it in his button hole, repeating to his friend, as he did so, those lines of surprised them grew a beautiful blush pink Louis Quinze rose. The blood of the mur-"The rose is fairest when 'tis budding new,

And hope is brightest when it dawns from

And hope is brightest when it dawns from fears;

The rose is sweetest washed with morning dew,
And love is loveliest when embalmed in tears."

And then he sweetest washed with a Capital

And then he swung off up to the Capitol dawning horror in his old eyes the general to drown sentiment in a sordid discussion saw standing straight and defiant above the of how to keep "pound foolish" men from of how to keep "pound foolish" men from shoot crowned with two splendid roses, as cutting down the rose gardens of the government. As he passed through the ro- them, beautiful as the daughter his passiontunda a poor little half-scared woman, who ate anger had sent to an untimely grave, had been let out of office, caught him and and fragrant as the memory of her poured her tale of woe in his unwilling ears. life, "It is the flower of their love," Abstractedly he pulled at the rose as she nurmured, and from that day the lover's talked, and finally dropped it in her lap. She held its cool petals against her sallow cheek as he answered her, and hid her tears with it when he told her gently as he could that her case was hopeless. As she hurried down the avenue, heedless and despending the rose dropped uphended from home long time favorite had its birth in Italy, the Marechal Neil, and the story they tell of it has to do with gallantry and, perpending the rose dropped uphended from pending, the rose dropped unheeded from haps, love. Love is of so many kinds and her nerveless hands, and almost before it of so many degrees that it need not be altouched the pavement a bit of a bootblack pounced on it.

"Hully ge!" he shouted. "Ain't it a beaut fist? Won't de kid open she's eyes wen I

And before the sun went to sleep, the beautiful rose lay on the bed of the little sick girl, whose big hungry eyes had never seen anything so beautiful before. Close to her heart she held it, with hot feverish hands, and as the sweet perfume of the dying Jacqueminot filled the dingy room, it seemed as though the mission of one rose had been fullfilled, at least.

The Roses of June.

How all the world does love June and her roses! How many poets like Lowell have "What is so rare as a day in June?

Then if ever come perfect days; Then heaven tries the earth if it be in And over it softly, her warm ear lays."

Of all the myths that hang about flowers, the rose has most, and they all breathe love and tenderness. "Pretty fancies only," the strongminded mutter derisively, but life would be a barren thing if we were to strip it of its fancies. An old writer has said: "The grace of childhood and the glory of the flowers is about all that remains to us of Eden." The Orientals endowed flowers with souls and invested them with a thousand mystic meanings. The Buddhists say:

"We are but the flowers put forth by the plant of life in successive incarnations dying only to be born again, like the blossoms of the ever recurring spring."
It is a little odd that all the legends of

the roses-except that about the white one-connect their birth with the death of some sweet creature loved by the gods and adored by men. The legend of the white rose says that, excepting the tree of life, it was the first flower that ever blossomed in the world, and its perfumed blossomed in the world, and its perfuned breath was the first of all to fan the fair face of Eve as she and Adam walked through the garden of Eden in the morning of the world, when God said: "It is "It is represented by the half-veiled tenderness, he said eagerly, "You will wear it tonight, your majesty, will you not, and afterward give it to me to keep, this happy rose?" of the world, when God said: "It is good." There are many myths of how the rose was born, but some way this seems to be the prettiest. It is a sadder story of how the rose came to be red-for all the roses were white till sin came. Eve went out of the garden, crushed and humiliated, the poor little white rose was touched by her erring feet and blushed red with shame. Never since then have the roses been all white. The Hindus have a legend of the white rose which is almost as sweet as the story of Eden's first flower. They believe that the "Lord of the World," the God of life, discovered his wife, Pagoda Siri, the mother of all, in the heart of a white rose, which came up miraculously from a milk white sea. The Turks say that the rose was born of a drop of sweat from the brow of Maa drop of sweat from the brow of Ma-homet. The Olympian myth reincarnates one of Flora's fairest goddesses, blessed by Apollo, bathed in nectar by Bacchus

and perfumed by Vertumus.

Roses in History. There are so many roses craving admiration that one can "pay his money and on the shores of death. We send roses and take his choice" of over three thousand varieties. The oldest of them all is the blush rose, which straggles in neglect in our kitchen gardens and about the decaying doorsteps of tumble-down cabins.

It is the richest of all, too, in wealth of perfume and certainly one of the fairest, perfume and certainly one of the fairest, for its color is just the tint of a young maid's cheek when first touched by the lips of love. It is the rose which Richard Plantagenet placed over his heart in proud deflance to the House of Lancaster when the brawl which grew to a faction in the temple garden "sent a thousand souls to death and deadly night." It was a dearly prized rose in those days and figured often in the tales that are told of the intrigues of the times. De Chastelard dyed one of these roses with his blood when for love of his heautiful group his head. beautiful queen his head was laid on the block.

"The blush rose. Ah, 'tis the true lover's he said, and it bore his me of unquenchable affection to Mary of Scot-land after his death. How her tears must have scalded the blushing flower when she remembered that her own hand had signed the death warrant of one of her most devoted servants and lovers. The old gardens about Washington are full of these gardens about Washington are full of these neglected roses. In the yard of the old octagon house there are a few scrubby bushes—the same, doubtless, from which Madam Dolly Madison cuiled her nose-gays for her adorers; pretty Dolly was sweeter than any rose, if history be true, and as prodigal as her roses in the distribution of her smiles.

It was in Washington that one fair child of Flora was born. Unberaking and unin-

of Flora was born. Unheralded and unin-vited, but not unwelcome, it took root in a garden on Lafayette Square, and Mr. garden on Larayette Square, and Mr. George Bancroft, who was the host of this unexpected guest, treated it with tenderest care. It grew tall and stately, and its reddening petals were kissed by the sun into the rarest roses that ever blossomed beauty to wear. Proud of the bandso Mr. Bancroft christened American Beauty, and it has ever been an honor to its godfather. Its sweet daughter which copies fair the mother's exquisite fragrance and delicious coloring, is known as the American Belle, and claims Che Hill, Philadelphia, as the home of its na-

A long time ago a Persian wrote

"I sometimes think that never blow so red From the Clothier and Furnisher, roses, as where some buried Caesar bled: That every hyacinth the garden wears, Dropt in her lap from some once lovely

mer, and now my husband tells me he has got to spend \$75 for a new dress suit."

Little Willie Slimson—"Phew! Papa got one the other night for only \$3." And this reviving herb, whose tender green liedges the river lip on which we lean-Ah, lean upon it lightly! for who knows From what once lovely lip it springs un-

Great Rose of Florida. There is a southern rose which seems

akin to this legend. In the western part of tink of these refarm clubs?" akin to this legend. In the western part of Jefferson county, Florida, grows and blossoms into magnificent beauty a rose that tink 't was wrong to do away wid der subject and had received no reply. The country, but will not flourish in any other

PEOPLE WITH INSANE SCHEMES

A Curious Plan for a Religious Garden.

A MODERN ALCHEMIST



LARGE PART OF Uncle Sam's mail comes from insane ing letters to the govhere receives great

numbers of communications from cranks of all sorts, most of whom, however, are not under restraint. Many of them are the wild gibberings of hopeless lunacy-nearly always religious lunacy-while some are exceedingly amus-

There is one man who wants the Department of Agriculture to establish what he calls a "religious garden." His plan is that trees, shrubs, etc., shall be obtained from the Holy Land for reproducing in this counsuitability of American soil and climate for the plants of dawning creation will be demonstrated. Plants possessing a sigplan pays no attention to the scientific belief that the vegetation of the Garden of Eden could not have been comparable to that of the present day, the evolution of plants toward beauty and perfection having een steadily progressing since the begin-A note of alarm is sounded by a New

York crank, who writes:
"The extent to which the nation is using electricity is most seriously affecting the atmosphere and, consequently, the weather and climate, and, consequently again, both animal and vegetable life. The grip was unquestionably caused by the action of artificial electricity upon the oxygen of the air. The use of electricity has thus ruined the health of millions, sent tens of thousands into untimely graves, and caused the loss by fire, storm and flood of hundreds of millions of dollars worth of property, and, without one word of protest from the press or government is still permitted to con-tinue its devilise work of death and destruc-

marechal of France by Napoleon. Broken in health he sought rest in Italy, and one day there came to him a basket of roses, of which flower he was very fond. He kept them till all were faded but one, and he found that a role willow. To Prevent the Earth's Destruction. Another lunatic gives notice of the approaching destruction of the earth by a comet. He wants a government board apfound that-a pale yellow marsh rose-had pointed to hear his plans for escaping from a bit of root which was keeping it alive. He sent the tender shoot back to Paris, hopthe danger. In his last letter on the subing to propagate the fragrant flower in his ject he says: own clime. The next season it put up four splendid buds, double as could be, and pale

"When I see the lives of all men and animals in peril, while you seem callous to yellow with a blush in their hearts, Just as these were bursting into full roses, Marechal Neil was summoned to court to receive the then highest military decoration in the world, the Grand Cross of the Legion my appeal for your own preservation, I assure you it is not pleasant."

A man in the state of Washington wrote to Secretary Morton the other day, saying that he had lost his wife and was very lonely. He wanted the Secretary to pick out for him a "likely woman" and send her along. He stated that he had of Honor. He carried with him one of his precious roses, and when the Empress Eu-genie, then in the height of her beauty and power, extended to him the whitest hand in the world to kiss, he touched it with his lps, written to the department and got some books, and they were good. On another oc-casion he wrote for seeds, and, though his

ment received a proposal of marriage from a man in Iowa. He had seen her picture for you," she said, as she flashed upon him a look such as many men have died to win from the women they loved. Monsteur le the portrait resembled his late wife. He adnamed the Marechal Nell, for the soldier sans peur et sans reproach, as gallant in the salon as he is brave on the field of battle." grandchildren, and suggested that he would do better to select a younger woman for a mate. Nevertheiess, he wrote as asking her to reconsider her decision. The Department of Agriculture put up and distributed 90,000,000 packages of seeds last year. It is impossible that a few mistakes should not be made in the execution of so enormous a labor. So now and then tantly. "I presumed, and you are angry."
"No, no, I am not as angry as I ought to
e; but—but people might hear;" and still it happens that a person gets seeds that are wrongly labeled, and when they come up he writes angry letters to Washington. man interference in Samoa, and

holding the precious rose, she turned to give audience to the other guests crowding her saion. A few days later Nell's chief-offinds it coming up turnips and radishes.

That most destructive weed, the Russian thistle, has been much abused of late thistle, has been much abused of late. Nev-ertheless, it is said that sheep will feed on it. Hearing this, a man in Oregon writes lightly with his lips-had it not been so touched by the lips of his sovereign?-and then he locked it away from the eyes of the to ask for some seeds of the plant. If, as grow anywhere and will afford material for mutton, he wants it. Furthermore, he suggests that an experiment station might be established for the cultivation and improvement of the thistle. People are constantly making absurd requests. Farmers often write to ask that their plowing shall be done for them or their wheat fields weeded. They consider that the government is rich and help poor folks. One man applied the other day for a loan of agricultural implements, which he could not afford to buy. Another requested the gift of a dictionary and a Bible. An individual with a grievance wrote: "Please hand this to Uncle Sam and see that he attends to it." phrases he employed it was evident that he thought that Uncle Sam was an actual Replies are made to the most personage. nonsensical missives so long as an answer

is not likely to encourage indefinite correspondence.

Ever so many people imagine that the government owes them immense sums of money. One man has a claim for \$500,000,-000. Every now and then he sends in a demand for payment on a postal card, stating that he cannot give any longer credit. There is a man who gives himself the title of universal peace commissioner. His business is to maintain peace among the pations by acting as general arbitrator. His salary of \$7,500 a year is far in arrears, and he duns the President for it at regu-lar intervals. Another person offers to teach the government how to turn silver into gold. Such a process would be so ex-tremely desirable at the present time that Uncle Sam would not begrudge the \$3,000,any faith were had of its practicability.

An ingenious citizen of Louisiana has An ingenious citizen of Louisiana has conveyed a suggestion to the effect that 4-cent pieces shall be coined, to take the place of nickels. By this means the price yound the first stage of development and the production of drawings and specifications is production of drawings and specifications is too much for them. Inventors are very apt In words and work, to be lined and led On brooks of honey and wasted bread, And sung in the songs that we used to schooner of beer or what not. Another scheme offered is that silved dollars shall scheme of the sche The workingman would pay a cent less to become abusive when the go for car fare, for a loaf of bread, for a falls to accept their suggestions. rendering them smaller and more convecarry. There are human sharks who obtain money from poor immigrants by palming off upon them worthless advertising scrip and other stuff. The victims often write to the treasury asking for reimbursement. Some of their letters are

As rich as garlands the sunset weaves, When tired reapers, with fragrant sheaves, Come out of the corn when the sun is low."

ISABEL WORRELL BALL.

Very patients.

Newly appointed postmasters frequently write to ask for photographs of the Postmaster General. They say that they want them to hang up alongside of portraits of Washington and Lincoln. An applicant for a postmastership recently sent a photo-graph of his wife, himself and ten children. He explained that he thought his contribu-tion to the population deserved recognition declare, there is always some expense. I from the government. A religious crank wrote and inclosed a circular, with a pic-ture of an ark on wheels. He said: "I have built a tabernacle to God on wheels, but have no horse to draw it. I want the Postmaster General to send me enough money to buy one." Requests are commonly ad-dressed to cabinet officers for loans or gifts of money to lift mortgages from farms or for other worthy purposes.

The Post Office Bothered. communication was about a patent. The

CRANK LETTERS will make it my particular business to get square on him some day." Another person sends a complaint from Hot Springs, Ark. He says that he has written to Mr. Cleve-Crazy Correspondence That Pours in

on Uncle Sam.

He says that he has written to Mr. Cleveland, Buffalo Bill and other great men on a certain subject, but has had no reply. He adds: "All these things look very suspicious and dark for our postmaster. I don't like the looks of our postmaster." Of course, his notion is that his letters have been intercepted at the local post office.

One man sends thanks for his appointment as postmaster, and refers to Mr.

ment as postmaster, and refers to Mr. Cleveland as his "second God." Persons afflicted with the stamp-collecting mania are constantly writing to the Postmaster Concerns the constant of the Concerns the Concern General for complete sets of all the United States stamps ever issued. Sometimes, however, they want only certain rare ones.
Of course, Mr. Bissell has no stock of outof-date stamps to draw on. Nearly all of
them could be reproduced from the original business.

There is a stout and shaggy man, with somewhat the aspect of an anarchist, who bothers the Post Office Department a good deal with an imaginary claim. He represents himself as attorney for a man who in the sixtles earned a vast sum of money by carrying mails. The money was never asylums. It is a fact that people confined on account of dementia, having nothing better to do, commonly a muse one of the cranks have a poetic turn.

One of them wrote to Secretary Smith the

themselves with writ- other day, saying: "Being disengaged, it occurs to me to pen a brief essay for thee ernment. Every one of the departments soul far more than blazing coal." And so on for a dozen pages of closely written manuscript. An old soldier asks to be provided with a first-class, well-improved and furnished small fruit and truck farm. He offers to pay for it with the net income of the property in ten years, "provided it is near a good market."

Chopping Wood With a Razor.

A lunatic in Nebraska inquires: "What is the best form of law to regulate the American industry of chopping wood with a razor?" It is a milder crank who, referof the Interior a phrenological chart of the Holy Land for reproducing in this coun-try the garden of Eden. Incidentally, the he is. Another man desires to know if there is any law by which an honorably discharged soldler can withdraw his disdischarged soldier can withdraw his dis-charge and sell it for cash. One correspondent wants to know where he can cure a divining rod for use in fir nificance in connection with Bible history—
such as the clive, the palm and the cedar of
Lebanon—would be included, of course. The
war. Another, in Pennsylvania, asks to war. Another, in Pennsylvania, asks to know about a reward which the government is supposed to have offered for the discovery of a tin mine in his county. Recently a man who wanted a place in a land office out west addressed the Secretary of the Interior. He said that he supposed

the best way was to be friendly and not too stiff in addressing the Secretary, Fol-lowing out this idea, he began with "Dear Hoke," and used the utmost freedom of style throughout his letter. No answer was returned. Three weeks later a telegram from him was received by the Secretary. It read simply, "Hoke, I start for Washington overland on one horse. Hold office till I arrive." He has not arrived yet, and nothing further has been heard from him. Innumerable people have written to Hoke Smith claiming kinship with him on the strength of similarity of last names.

There are people all over the country who imagine that it is part of the duty of the

Attorney General of the United States to give free legal advice to anybody that asks for it. For example, a man will write, saying: "If I owe two weeks' board and have \$12 due me for carpenter work, can the boarding house keeper attach my wages?" To all such communications reply is made by a circular which states that the Attorney General is not obliged by law to furnish information to anybody except the President and officers of the cabinet. Not even a Senator, by the way, could demand information from him, though he would probably grant it as a matter of courtesy. Appeals are often addressed to the President for pardons in cases where applications have been made in vain to the gov ernors of states. Of course, Mr. Cleveland has no jurisdiction over criminals convicted under state laws. One such appeal reached the White House the other day. It was written in behalf of a colored man, who languished in jail owing to an ill-restrained appetite for other people's chickens. The letter quoted a poem about a little bird

postage stamps. What he writes is mostly incoherent, but it is intended to announce the issuing of edicts by himself for the government of the country. Whenever any international complication

occurs, the Department of State gets lots of advice. On such occasions race antagonisms among adopted Americans come out strongly. Irish-Americans want Sam to jump on England. French-Americans do not believe in tolerating Ger-There is some excuse for disgust when a it goes. Another regular correspondent man has planted his lawn with clover and of the Department of State is a person who calls himself the Old Man on the Hudson. He complains that the poor are being ruined by machinery. People apply for pensions

grounds-for instance, because a rather dishaps the applicant will say that she is first cousin of an old soldier recently dead, and that his money allowance from the government ought to be paid to her. One woman recently demanded a pension on the ground that she had nursed a Union tracting the disease herself. If that was not pretty close to it.

to the War and Navy Departments. One of the latest is for covering a vessel with a sort of honeycomb armor made of hexagoral pockets. These pockets are designed to receive any projectiles which hit the ship, catching them as a base ball catche-takes the ball. How the device would pre-vent the projectile from piercing is not satisfactorily explained. Another plan is protecting vessels with steel chains. another genius proposes to propel a ship by utilizing the "power of the water closing up after it." The notion is to take in water through the sides of the vessel and pour it

out at the stern.

There is a popular, though mistaken, notion that a rifle bullet in traveling leaves a vacuum behind it. If this were true, it would obviously diminish the speed of the projectile. To overcome the imaginary difficulty a man has invented a perforated gun barrel. Another new idea is to provide soldiers with aluminum chains to hang from the helmet to the shoulders. This would afford protection against saber strokes. Vet another idea is chain armor of alumi-

Hints for Guns and Projectiles.

Inventors often offer to the ordnance board of the army ideas for new guns, projectiles, &c. Reply is made always with a circular asking them for complete drawings. In three cases out of four nothing One of the oddest letters received at the War Department was from a plous young man of military tastes. He desired to have

put in modern military terms the Bible de-scription of the Exodus, showing how many fighting men there were among the Israel ites, the proper formation for the army of chosen people on the march, the quantity of food required for forty days' traveling in the wilderness, number of wagons needed, &c. It should not be forgotten to mention the crank who has devised a method of drill ing soldlers four times faster than by the process now employed. In this day of rapidfiring weapons, he considers, there should be a corresponding quickness in evolutions on the field. RENE BACHE.

Order Changed, From the Detroit Tribune.

It was the holy calm of midnight. The clocks were even then striking the hour. He toyed nervously with the menu card "Darling," he faltered, "I fear you are deceived in me." A startled look came into her great eyes.

"George Henry-baron," she gasped.

He was pale, but resolute. "Yes," he proceeded, with a visible effort, while my patrimonial estate is large it is heavily incumbered." For some minutes both were silent. She was the first to speak. "There is but-

Her lips were firmly pressed together.
"—one thing for me to do. I will—"

NEW PUBLICATIONS. IF CHRIST CAME TO CHICAGO! A Plea for the Union of All Who Love in the Service of Who Suffer. By William T. Stead. Chi-Laird & Lee.

The corrupt portion of Chicago is not yet through with abusing Mr. Stead for the complete expose he made of the many things that many men combined to keep hidden, but not even a Niagara of vituperation can wash away the testimony which Mr. Stead so assiduously applied himself to gathering, and which he made public in this remarkable volume. The book represents an enormous amount of original investigation, and is of greater value to the student of municipal methods then any other publication known to book readers; the whole field seems to have been thoroughly and deeply plowed, dies in possession of the department, but the latter is not engaged in that sort of and it will be surprising if improvement in the crop does not soon result. Mr. Stead has remarkable literary ability, but this is always a secondary feature in the products of his pen; his genius is displayed in the plain, matter-of-fact, convincing way in which he tells the unquestionable truths that caused Chicago sinners to squirm and groan more than a little. Some of the offen ded dwellers on Lake Michigan's southwest shore have declared the book's title to be blasphemous, and behind their assumption of superior Christianity would have hidden themselves; but the veil is too thin to afforshelter for hypocrites, and the cry they sent out has deceived none who were not anxious to be deceived and, if possible, justified. The much-assailed title was, says Mr. Stead, suggested by James Russell Lowell's poem, in which Christ is represented as returning to earth to see what had been do with "His sheep" in all the years of His ab-sence; how he found the poor crushed and the multitude in tears because of injustice

> A low-browed, stunted, haggard man; And a motherless girl, whose fingers thin Pushed from her faintly want and sin. These set He down in the midst of them And as they drew back their garment's hem. For fear of defilement, 'Lo, here,' said He, 'The images ye have made of Me.' The spirit of that poem inspired every

"Then Christ sought out an artisan,

page of the book, declares the author—the book which, beginning "with the simple object of recalling the conception of the man, Christ, Jesus, has developed into an attempt to illustrate how a living faith in the Citizen Christ would lead directly to the civic and social regeneration of Chicago." Every thinking American should read the volume and thank Mr. Stead. cago.

PUBLIC LIBRARIES IN AMERICA. By William I. Fletcher, M. A., Librarian of Amberst Col-lege, Illustrated, Boston: Roberts Brothers, Washington: Woodward & Lothrop.

Mr. Fletcher is in every way eminently qualified to discuss the subject of which he treats in this modest volume—a subject in which every intelligent man and woman should be actively interested. The author has rot been selish as to the vast quantity of library knowledge acquired by him. He discusses, in a non-technical way, the public library movement; library laws; the public library movement; library laws; the public library in relation to the schools, to university extension, etc.; the work and training of the libraries and the future of the public library. An appendix contains a great deal of valuable information. Mr. Fletcher appreciates the usefulness of libraries as educators and he is convinced that the free public library. An appendix contains a great deal of valuable information. Mr. Fletcher appreciates the usefulness of libraries as educators and he is convinced that the free public library. An appendix contains a great deal of valuable information. Mr. Fletcher appreciates the usefulness of libraries as educators and he is convinced that the free public library. An appendix contains a great deal of valuable information. Mr. Fletcher appreciates the usefulness of libraries as educators and he is convinced that the free public library. An appendix contains a great deal of valuable information be actively interest of the public library. An appendix contains a great deal of valuable information of the public library. An appendix contains a great deal of valuable information of the public library. An appendix contains a great deal of valuable information of the public library. An appendix contains a great deal of valuable information of the public library is libraries; libraries; libraries; libraries; libraries; libraries of civilization. Those who are not on encouraging the collection of books for the public good will find in this the strip of the public good will find in this the strip of the public good will find in this the strip of the public good will find in this the strip of the public good will couraging the collection of books for the public good will find in this, the second volume of the Columbian Knowledge Series, a great deal of good advice.

THE CITY GOVERNMENT OF PHILADELPHIA A study in nunicipal administration. Prepared by the members of the senior class in the Wharton School of Finance and Economy, University of Pennsylvania. With an introduction by Edmund J. James, Ph. D., professor of Public Finance and Administration in the Wharton School. Philadelphia: Wharton School of Finance and Economy, University of Pennsylvania.

Prof. James strikes a chord to which all that is best in our civilization will respond when, in his introduction, he says: "There is certainly no more fundamental need in our American system of higher education than that for a training which shall inter-A regular correspondent of the Depart- qualify them to act the part of publicment of State signs himself Ezra, King of spirited and intelligent American citizens." Heaven, No. 38:2:28. Perhaps that is the In those few words he voiced the sentiand a brief sketch of her life in the Ladies' Heaven, No. 38:2:28. Perhaps that is the In those few words he voiced the senti-Home Journal, and it had struck him that number of his mansion in the skies. At all ments of silent millions; many of the units the portrait resembled his late wife. He addressed a letter to the original, offering to her a carriage, three horses, a house, two barns and his heart. The lady, who is the widow of a confederate general, replied in the negative. She told him that she had the negative. She told him that she had the restage started with the postage and mental tongueness only after producted and mental tongueness only after pr events, his fad is postal cards. He will tongueless only after protracted and ineffecnia, wisely required that the school should provide, among other things, for "an adequate education in the principles underlying successful civil government," and that his wishes have been borne in mind is evidenced by this deeply instructive volume. Thirty students of the class of 1893 handfed forty-one topics after a fashion that mus have been delightfully refreshing to those Philadelphians who had long been striving to improve municipal conditions in the Quaker city, but with only trifling success. Every branch of the city government has a chapter to itself, and many of the chapters are luminous with brilliant suggestive ness that will surely be applied as remedies before long in more cities than one. People who have but a superficial knowledge the manner in which a big municipality attends to business would be surprised were they to read this clever and comprehensive collection of essays, than which no more valuable contribution to useful literature has recently been made.

THE MISSING LINK IN SHORTHAND. A treatis on legibility and the acquirement of speed in Stenographic Writing. By Samuel C. Dunham. Washington: Poblished by the author. For sale by W. H. Lowdermilk & Co.

Unquestionably unique among publications, and, although its uniqueness is due mainly to the mechanical work-every line of the text having been done in the original by the author with a Remington typewriter-it has many merits of a more lasting character than the merit of being the finest piece of typewriting ever photolithographed. In his announcement the author, who is a Washingtonian-a stenographer in the Department of Labor-says that his product presents suggestions, based on the practice of the best stenographers, which will en-able the student of any system founded on the Pitman alphabet to acquire a legible style of writing and at the same time increase his speed. It gives a list of con-flicting word forms and phrases and pro-vides the means of absolute distinction. The simple rules relating to phrasing are in-valuable to the student, removing, as they do, all hesitation in writing, and will b found useful to the old reporter. The symposium of autographic shorthand is feature that will appeal most strongly to the stenographic profession. The con-tributors are D. F. Murphy, Theo. F. Shuey, E. V. Murphy, H. J. Gensler, Dan B. Lloyd, Milton W. Blumenberg, David Wolfe Brown, John H. White, Andrew Devine, A. C. Welch, Fred Irland, George C. Lafferty, W. J. Kehoe, E. D. Easton an Eugene Davis-most of them experts who are the peers of any in the world and probably superior to all others who write sign language. Mr. Dunham has placed many of his fellow-workers under obligations to him for an extremely interesting and very valuable compendium of practical information, the like of which has never before been attempted.

VIRGINIA, 1492-1892. A Brief Review of the Discovery of the Continent of North America, with a History of the Executives of the Colony of the Commonwealth of Virginia. In Two Parts. By Margaret Vowell Smith. Washing-ton: W. H. Lowdermilk & Co.

Miss Smith, who is the daughter of the late Francis L. Smith of Alexandria, has really rendered a great service in the book which she has written. The avowed purpose of the authoress is to lay before | \$75 per box." the public, in a convenient form, a review of the governors of Virginia from the establishment of the colony, and in this she has succeeded admirably. Various rare and explanatory state papers are embodied in the volume, and the personal sketches are gathered from the most authentic sources. The author says she has done the work from pure love of it, without thought of pecuniary compensation, and with a view only to placing so much history easily and attractively within reach of the general reader, and of those interested in the old commonwealth. The style is smooth, terse and clear and the book is well printed and

THE EPICUREAN. A Complete Treatise of Analytical and Practical Studies on the Culinary Art. By Charles Ranbofer, chef of Delmonico's. Illustrated. New York: Charles Ranbofer. It is not easy to imagine how much more locality or latitude. The bush is strong and vigorous and the leaves are a light but glossy green. The petals of the rose curve satisfy ye every time, use Buckingham's Dye strong of the rose curve and treatment of the waiskers.

"Eh, Iamous: Must make note of it."

She heeded not his deprecatory gesture. cookery could be put within the covers of a single volume. In the nearly twelve waste paper basket I would consider him a glossy green. The petals of the rose curve and treatment of the waiskers.

"Eh, Iamous: Must make note of it."

She heeded not his deprecatory gesture. cookery could be put within the covers of a single volume. In the nearly twelve waste paper basket I would consider him a not cream to a plain soda, with sponge of a single volume. In the nearly twelve waste paper basket I would consider him a not cream to a plain soda, with sponge of a single volume. In the nearly twelve hundred pages are stomach-distressing man. In that event I

sortments of fact as to table and wine service, how to prepare and cook dishes,

Treats in a popular way, yet conservatively, of all the many kinds of athletic endeavor in which mankind is known to be interested. Much of the advice given is of the common sense sort too frequently absent from works of this sort. Moderation is counseled, and there is no encour residences.

8. M. PREVOST.

my28 General Manager.

J. R. WOOD.

Gen. Pass. Agent. agement given the young person who de-sires to take up professionally some form of

haps, justly dealt with. The criticisms are brought out in the cheeriest of conversa-

FORBES OF HARVARD. By Elbert Hubbard. Author of "One Day," "No Enemy," &c. Bos-ton: Arena Publishing Company. THE LORDS OF MISRULE. A Tale of Gods and of Men. By William C. Pomeroy. Chicago Laird & Lee.

THE GEM ENCYCLOPEDIA. A Peerless Com-pendium of Ready Reference. Chicago: Laird & Lee. TRAVEL REMINISCENCES AND EXPERIENCES
By Emil Klopfer. Almeda, Cal.: Emil Klopfer WAYSIDE SKETCHES. By Eben J. Loomis. Bos-REDEEMED. A Novel. By C. R. B. New York: G. W. Dillingham.

MR. BAILEY-MARTIN. By Percy White. New York: Lovell, Corpeil & Co. To the Daisses.

THE ART OF TAKING A WIFE. By Paolo Man-tegazza. New York: G. W. Dillingham.

From the Chicago Record. Hail! little sisters to the stars That brightly dot the sod. As they in purple gardens bloom Around the throne of God; I never see your faces pure But I do muse thuswise:

And all do work His glory out And all do work His glory out Into a sweet design; Ye minister by day—at night Do all your sisters shine. No hour but has its bloom for us, Or sleeping or awake, And every moment nature plans Some beauty for our sake.

Two Murdering Braggards.



"Eh! Hope you well! What Pyramidlike posts do you smoke, he?"
"Eh, Season Premier, Havana Hercules



RAILROADS.

sortments of fact as to table and wine service, how to prepare and cook dishes, an index for marketing, a great variety of bills of fare for breakfasts, luncheons, dinners, ambigus, buffets, &c., and a host of other valuable material. It is all that its author announces it to be—a Franco-American Culinary Encyclopedia. The systematically arranged chapters are aided in their educative work by 800 illustrations. Chef Ranhofer may well be proud of his authorship and its well-printed and substantially bound product.

ANSEL'S CAVE. A Story of Early Life in the Western Reserve. By A. G. Riddle, author of "Bart Ridgley," "The House of Ross." "The Tory's Daughter," &c. Cleveland: The Barrows Bros. Co. Washington: Brentano's.

A succession of romantic incidents, occurring within the scope of the author's personal acquaintance, cleverly collated and admirably reproduced. Written more than admirably reproduced. Written more than the novels of today, but comparison is by no means to its disadvantage. Mr. Riddle's opinion of the newspapers of the time and place where his plot centralizes displays complete lack of respect for the journality.

opinion of the newspapers of the time and place where his plot centralizes displays complete lack of respect for the journalism of the western reserve in those days, but the chances are that those particular (or rather not particular) sheets deserved the raspy criticisms bestowed on them.

INGLESIDE RHAIMS. Verses in the Dialect of Burns. By J. E. Rankin. Washington: Howard University Print.

Burns. By J. E. Rankin. Washington: Howard University Print.

This is a new edition of studies in the Scottish dialect, by President Rankin of Howard University—an edition which the author has gracefully dedicated to Edmund Clarence Stedman. More than seventy charming selections from the poetic productions of a ready writer, in whom dwells the true spirit of poetry, and who has the close acquaintance of near relationship with the accents immortalized by Burns and Walter Scott. There is wide range of subject and great diversity of styleheroic, sentimental, humorous and religious. Lovers of Scottish verse will find in the unpretentious little volume much that cannot fail to please.

ATHLETES FOR PHYSICAL CULTURE By Theo. C. Knauff. New York: J. Selwin Tait & Sons.

Treats in a popular way, yet conserva-P.M.
Leave Alexandria for Washington, 6:05, 6:43, 7:05, 8:00, 9:10, 10:15, 11:44 A.M., 1:90, 2:15, 3:00, 8:23, 5:00, 5:30, 6:13, 7:00, 7:20, 9:15, 10:52, and 11:08 P.M. On Sunday at 6:43, 9:10 A.M., 2:15, 3:23, 5:30, 7:90, 7:20, 9:15, and 10:52 P.M. Ticket offices, northeast corner of 13th street and Pennsylvania avenue, and at the station, 6th and B streets, where orders can be left for the checking of baggage to destination from hotels and residences.

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Rand Professor of Applied Christianity in Iowa
College. Author of "The Larger Christ," "The
Message of Jesus to Men of Wealth," "A
Plea for the Gospel" and "The Call of the
Cross." New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.
Washington: John H. Wills.

THE GREEN BAY TREE. A Tale of Today. By
W. H. Wilkins (W. H. DeWinton). Author of
"St. Michael's Eve." "The Forbidden Sacrifice," &c., and Herbert Vivian, sometime
editor of the "Whirlwind." New York: J.
Selwin Tait & Sons.

THE WIFE'S VICTORY. A Novel. By E. D. E.
N. Southworth, author of "The Missing Bride,"
"The Changed Brides," "The
Prince of Darkness," "Cruel as the Grave,"
&c. New York: G. W. Dillingham.

PHEMIE'S TEMPTATION. A Novel. By Marion
Hatland. Author of "Alone," "Hidden Path,"
"Nemesis," "Mess Side," "Mirlan," "Sunnybank," "Husbands and Homes," Ruby's Husband," &c. New York: G. W. Dillingham.

HOW LIKE A WOMAN. By Florence Marryat.
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Author of "There is No Death," "A Fatal Silence," "The Master Passion," "The Risen Dead," "A Harvest of Wild Oats," &c. New York: Lovell, Coryell & Co.
FOUND GUILTY. By Frank Barrett. Author of "Love and Honor," "A Prodigal's Progress," "Kitty's Father," &c. New York: Lovell, Coryell & Company.

THE REJECTED SYMBOL. By Rev. Charles Edwards. Author of "A Visit to the Infernal Regions; Or The Hoorarer," &c. New York:

J. S. Oglivie Publishing Co.
HER SHADOWED LIFE. A Romance of St. Augustine. By Beatrice Marean. Author of "The Tragedles of Oak Hurst." Chicago: E. A. Weeks & Company.

TANGENTIALLITERS AND TANGENTIALLITES. A Modern Discussion. By A. P. Pichereau. Chicago: A. P. Pichereau. Chicago: A. P. Pichereau. Chicago: B. A. P. Pichereau. Chicago: A. P. Pichereau. Chicago: B. A. P. Pichereau. Chicago: A. P. Pichereau. Chicago: A. P. Pichereau. Chicago: B. A. P. Pichereau. Chicago: A. P. Pichereau. Chicago: A. P. Pichereau. Chicago: A. P. Pichereau. Chicago: B. A. P. Pichereau. Chicago: A

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and at Manassas for Strasburg, daily, except Sanday.

11:01 a.m., THE GREAT SOUTHERN FAST MAIL.—Daily, operates Pallman Buffet Sleepers, New York and Washington via Charlotte and Columbia to Savannah and Jacksonville, uniting at Charlotte with Sleeper for Angusta, also carries through Pullman Buffet Sleeper New York to Atlanta, where direct connection is made for Birmingham, Montgomery and New Orleans.

4:45 p.m.—Daily for Orange and intermediate stations, and through train for Front Royal and Strasburg, daily, except Sunday.

10:43 p.m.—WASHINGTON AND SOUTHWEST-ERN VESTIBULED LIMITED, compassed of Pull-ERN VESTIBULED LIMITED, compared man Vestibuled Sieepers and Dining Cars, Charlotte and Columbia to Augusta, S Jacksonville and Tampa, carrying Puliman New York to Tampa, Also operates Sieeper New York to New Orleans via Atia Montgomery, New York to Asheville via S Washington to Memphis via Birmingha Washington to Augusta via Columbia. Dis Greenshoro' to Montgomery. Washington to Mempolis via Birmingham, and Washington to Angusta via Columbia. Dining car Greensbore' to Mentgomert.

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Through trains from the south arrive Washington 7:13 a.m., 2:20 p.m. and 8:30 p.m. Manassas Division 8:40 a.m., daily from Orange.

Tickets, Sleeping Car reservations and information furnished at offices, 511 and 1300 Pennsylvania avenue, and at Passencer Station, Pennsylvania Railroad, Washington, D. C.

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